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AVENGERS BEYOND

And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when Earth's mightiest heroes found themselves united against a common threat--on that day, the Avengers were born! When the cosmic being known as the Beyonder once again threatens all of reality, the Avengers must become something even greater--they must become…

AVENGERS BEYOND

SHE-HULK

CAPTAIN AMERICA

BLACK PANTHER

CAPTAIN MARVEL

IRON MAN

THOR

BLADE

SPIDER-MAN

WASP

LUKE CAGE

The Avengers underwent a series of missions that they could only partially recall, leading them to suspect that they were being manipulated by an unseen force. Black Panther and Iron Man constructed a device to detect unknown energy and force it to take physical form. After the Avengers activated the device, the Beyonder appeared and was unmasked as the mastermind behind these recent events.

The Beyonder revealed the existence of an immensely powerful being called the Lost One. Recently freed from imprisonment, the Lost One has been hunting down all of the Beyonders. The Beyonder fled to Earth and attempted to provide the Avengers with the tools they'll need to defeat the Lost One. Tiamok, the Lost One's emissary, then attacked the team, and while the Avengers were subduing her, the Beyonder fled.

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NEW YORK IS ALIVE WITH THE *SHRIEK AND WAIL* OF A PEOPLE GONE *BERSERK.*

PLAGUED BY FANTASTIC POWERS THAT DEMAND *VIOLENT EXPRESSION,* THESE PEOPLE, THESE ORDINARY PEOPLE, ARE BUT PAWNS IN A GAME THEY KNOW NOTHING ABOUT.

BLAME THEM NOT FOR WHAT THEY DO, FOR THE HAND THAT GUIDES THEM IS ALIEN AND, AS SUCH, UNKNOWABLE.

IT IS ALL EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES CAN DO TO CONTAIN THEM... WITHOUT KILLING THEM.

IN MANHATTAN, *SHE-HULK* ATTEMPTS TO SUBDUE THE PEOPLE WHO ARE TRYING TO TEAR HER APART.

THOR DOES WHAT HE CAN TO PROTECT THE BRONX, BUT HE IS USED TO FIGHTING *TROLLS* AND *FROST GIANTS.*

HOW CAN HE RECONCILE HIMSELF WITH CAUSING HARM TO MORTALS WHO ARE SIMPLY *BEWITCHED?*

SPIDER-MAN PROTECTS THE BOROUGH OF QUEENS FROM THREAT, WITH NONE OF THE PLAYFUL BANTER THAT USUALLY CHARACTERIZES HIS ENDEAVORS.

HE HAS NO JOKES TO MAKE *THIS* DAY.

THE OTHER, *YOUNGER* SPIDER-MAN IS SIMILARLY GRIM AS HE FIGHTS ALONGSIDE *CAPTAIN AMERICA* ON THE STREETS OF BROOKLYN.

STEVE ROGERS IS A MAN WHO KNOWS FULL WELL THE DANGERS POSED BY "ORDINARY PEOPLE" LED ASTRAY BY *DARK IMPULSES* AND *DARKER AGENDAS.*

CAPTAIN MARVEL TAKES TO THE AIR ABOVE STATEN ISLAND BUT TAKES NO JOY, NO SATISFACTION, IN WHAT SHE DOES.

THEY FIGHT BECAUSE THEY MUST, THESE HEROES. IN TRUTH, THEY ARE SCARED. IN TRUTH, THEY ARE *TERRIFIED.*

THEY HAVE NO WISH TO HURT THESE PEOPLE, AND SO CONFLICT STIRS WITHIN THEM.

THOUGH THEY BATTLE THEIR STRANGELY SUPER-POWERED FOES IN PLAIN VIEW AND THESE BATTLES ARE UNDENIABLY FIERCE, THE BATTLES THAT RAGE WITHIN THEM ARE *FIERCER STILL.*

AND IF THERE IS ONE MAN WHO KNOWS ABOUT BATTLES THAT RAGE WITHIN, IT IS THIS ONE...

...HALF MAN, HALF VAMPIRE, THE *DAYWALKER*, THE HERO KNOWN AS...

...BLADE.

THE IMPULSES THAT DRIVE THIS MAN, THE INSATIABLE THIRST FOR BLOOD THAT HE BARELY KEEPS AT BAY...

...IS A KNIFE DRAWN OVER A WHETSTONE.

IT ONLY SERVES TO MAKE BLADE SHARPER.

AND IF WE STEP AWAY FROM NEW YORK FOR BUT A MOMENT?

IF WE MOVE INSTEAD TO THE CORPSE OF THE DEAD CELESTIAL NOW KNOWN AS *AVENGERS MOUNTAIN?*

WE WILL FIND TWO MEN IN THE MIDST OF A DIFFERENT KIND OF BATTLE...

...A BATTLE AGAINST THE *UNKNOWN.*

HOW THEY WORK COULD NOT BE MORE DIFFERENT.

TONY STARK LIKES TO TALK AS HE WORKS. HE FINDS THE DISTRACTIONS ALLOW HIS THOUGHTS TO FLOW FREER.

T'CHALLA IS ENTIRELY MORE STOIC. HE PREFERS HIS THOUGHTS TO OPERATE IN SILENCE.

NEITHER MAN BEGRUDGES THE OTHER HIS PROCESS, FOR SUCH IS THE FRIENDSHIP THAT HAS BONDED THEM OVER THE YEARS.

AND AS FOR THESE MYSTERIOUS, OTHERWORLDLY *CRYSTALS?*

HOW THESE GENERATE SUCH VAST, *UNFATHOMABLE POWER* THEY KNOW NOT.

WHAT *IS* KNOWN IS THAT THESE CRYSTALS HAVE BOOSTED THE *PLANETARY DEFENSE SHIELD* TO A DEGREE THEY PREVIOUSLY THOUGHT IMPOSSIBLE...

...AND THAT THEY *MIGHT JUST BE* THE POWER SOURCE THEY NEED TO SAVE NEW YORK.

THE REST OF AVENGERS MOUNTAIN IS EMPTY...SAVE FOR ONE SOLITARY CELL.

IN THIS CELL, *TIAMOK* SITS.

THE EMISSARY OF THE *LOST ONE*--A VICIOUS AND UNREASONABLE BEING SWORN TO HUNT DOWN THE BEYONDERS ACROSS THE OMNIVERSE...

...SHE WAITS FOR HER MASTER TO ARRIVE.

WHAT THOUGHTS OCCUPY A MIND SUCH AS HERS?

WHAT *SADISTIC IMPULSES* COMPEL HER BLIND OBEDIENCE TO A CREATURE COMPLACENT ENOUGH TO LOSE ALL OF HIS POWER TO A RACE THAT HE, HIMSELF, CREATED?

INDEED, WHETHER IT IS EVEN--

--SHE WAITS, AN UNWITTING TOOL FOR A CREATURE OF VENGEANCE.

WHAT TERRIBLE DESTINY HER FOOLHARDY LOYALTY WILL BEGET, IT IS TOO SOON TO TELL.

ONE CAN ONLY HOPE IT IS NOT TOO LATE TO *AVERT.*

UNFORTUNATE CONSEQUENCES ARE SOMETHING JANET VAN DYNE KNOWS ONLY TOO WELL.

AS THE WASP, FOUNDING MEMBER OF THE AVENGERS, SHE HAS SUFFERED HER FAIR SHARE OF HEARTACHE, TRAGEDY, TERROR AND BETRAYAL.

AND WHILE ON THIS OCCASION, SHE KNOWS THAT THE ROOT CAUSE OF THIS LATEST BETRAYAL IS NOT OF HER FRIEND'S DOING-- THE BETRAYAL HURTS NO LESS.

AND NEITHER DO THE FISTS.

CONSTANCE, SWEETIE, I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN HEAR ME IN THERE, BUT THIS?

THIS IS NOT COOL.

OH, MY DEAR JANET, AM I BEING TOO HARSH?

YOU CAN'T BLAME ME THOUGH, CAN YOU?

I'VE BEEN BY YOUR SIDE SINCE WE WERE KIDS.

I WAS THERE WHEN YOU BECAME AN AVENGER, I WAS THERE WHEN YOU STARTED YOUR FASHION LINE...

GOOD OLD CONSTANCE, ALWAYS THERE TO LISTEN WHILE YOU BRAGGED ABOUT ALL YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT I NEVER TOLD YOU?

I NEVER TOLD YOU HOW ANNOYING YOU WERE.

CRUSHING ON EVERY ***SQUARE-JAWED HERO*** WHO CROSSED YOUR PATH, ALWAYS WORRYING ABOUT YOUR NEXT ***HAIR APPOINTMENT,*** BLINDLY FOLLOWING THE MEN INTO ACTION...

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO WATCH YOU REDUCE ALL THESE ASTONISHING EXPERIENCES DOWN TO A GIGGLE AND A WINK?

UH-HUH.

SORRY IF I DIDN'T MEASURE UP TO YOUR IDEA OF WHO I SHOULD BE.

SORRY IF IT TOOK ME A WHILE TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO NAVIGATE THOSE WATERS.

TO FIGURE OUT WHO I ***WAS.***

THEN WHO ***ARE*** YOU, JAN?

A SUPER HERO? DESIGNER? SOCIALITE? SECRET AGENT?

I'M THE ***WONDERFULLY WINSOME WASP,*** CONSTANCE.

@%&#% YOU.

ACROSS TOWN, BLADE STEPS INTO A MODEST APARTMENT, WARY OF TRAPS BUT FINDING NONE.

IN FACT, THIS APARTMENT WOULD APPEAR TO BE THE VERY DEFINITION OF THE WORD "UNEXCEPTIONAL."

THE *OWNER* OF THIS APARTMENT, HOWEVER, IS MOST DECIDEDLY *NOT*.

MEANWHILE, LONG SIMMERING TENSIONS IN THE FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN TWO WOMEN CONTINUE TO BOIL.

STAY DOWN.

STAY DOWN, I'M WARNING YOU.

S-SAY... ISN'T THAT ***THE MAYOR*** GETTING THE CRAP KICKED OUT OF HIM?

LUKE CAGE'S SKIN HAS PROVEN, TIME AND AGAIN, TO BE ***NIGH UNBREAKABLE,*** BUT HE IS PAINFULLY AWARE THAT ***NIGH*** DOES NOT MEAN ***ACTUALLY.***

IS THIS THE DAY LUKE CAGE DIES, AT THE HANDS OF THE PEOPLE HE HAS SWORN TO PROTECT?

DAMMIT.

WITHOUT A THOUGHT TO HER OWN SAFETY, THE WASP FLIES TO THE RESCUE OF A FRIEND...

HANG ON, LUKE!

...AND IN DOING SO...

...LEAVES HERSELF OPEN TO *ATTACK.*

UNNN!

WASP!

BUT BEFORE HE CAN LEAP TO HER AID, LUKE CAGE FINDS HIMSELF IN DEEPER TROUBLE STILL...

WHOOOF!

...LEAVING THE WASP TO FEND FOR HERSELF.

YOU WERE A GOOD LEADER OF THE AVENGERS, JAN-- EVEN I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT. YOU WERE GOOD BECAUSE YOU *CARED.*

BUT WHERE HAS THAT COMPASSION GOTTEN YOU NOW?

TAKE *ME,* FOR EXAMPLE.

THERE'S SOMETHING IN MY HEAD THAT'S MAKING ME *DO* AND *SAY* AWFUL THINGS AND GIFTING ME WITH THE *POWER* TO SEE THEM THROUGH.

BUT WHILE I AM, MOST ASSUREDLY, *A DEADLY THREAT,* I'M NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR MY ACTIONS, AM I?

SO YOU'RE GOING TO DIE TODAY BECAUSE YOU CAN'T BRING YOURSELF TO *HURT* ME.

I'VE ALWAYS *HATED YOU*, JAN.

PLEASE KNOW THAT WHEN I KILL YOU, IT'S NOT THIS NEW, TERRIBLE, CORRUPTED VERSION OF ME WHO'S DOING IT.

IT'S THE *OLD* ME. IT'S YOUR *FRIEND.*

GOOD OLD CONSTANCE IS KILLING YOU AND SHE'S GLAD TO DO IT.

FINGERS, LIKE STEEL, TIGHTEN AROUND JAN'S THROAT. BLOOD POUNDS IN HER TEMPLES, AND HER LUNGS SEEK OUT OXYGEN...AND FIND NONE.

NO MATTER THE HERO, NO MATTER THE EXPERIENCE OF BATTLE, SUCH A SENSATION AUTOMATICALLY INDUCES PANIC.

PANIC... AND *FEAR.*

BUT FEAR, AS WE ALL KNOW, IS NOT RESERVED PURELY FOR THOSE WHOSE LIVES ARE UNDER *THREAT.*

FEAR STRIKES PRACTICALLY EVERY LIVING THING, HUMAN...OR ALIEN.

IT'S OKAY. I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.

I KNOW YOUR NAME IS *SEL SENNAN.* I KNOW YOU'RE A REFUGEE FROM A PART OF THE GALAXY I CAN'T EVEN PRONOUNCE.

I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN HERE ON EARTH FOR TWELVE YEARS AND YOU'VE NEVER HURT ANYONE.

YOU DISGUISE YOURSELF AS A HUMAN. YOU HAVE A *JOB.* YOU HAVE *FRIENDS.*

BUT RIGHT NOW, YOU'RE TEARING THIS CITY APART.

I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING.

IN MY SECTOR, I WAS USED TO MAKE OUR ARMIES *STRONG.*

THE SURGEONS, THEY GAVE ME THE ABILITY TO CHANGE A SOLDIER'S DNA JUST BY STANDING WITHIN A CERTAIN *RADIUS* OF THE BATTLE.

I GIVE PEOPLE SUPER-POWERS JUST BY *BEING THERE.*

I'M AWARE.

YOU DID A HELL OF A NUMBER ON US AVENGERS BEFORE WE LEARNED HOW TO SHIELD OURSELVES FROM YOUR SIGNAL.

BUT I LEARNED HOW TO CONTROL IT WHEN I RAN AWAY, HOW TO REDUCE THE RADIUS TO PRACTICALLY *NOTHING.* I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S *HAPPENING.*

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.

IT'S AN ENTITY CALLED THE *BEYONDER,* PLAYING A *SICK, TWISTED* GAME.

HE'S AMPING UP YOUR ABILITY, INCREASING YOUR POWER'S *RADIUS,* SO THAT WE'LL LEARN SOMETHING HE FIGURES WE'LL NEED TO KNOW FOR THE FUTURE.

BUT PEOPLE ARE GETTING HURT.

I'M AWARE OF *THAT* TOO.

LISTEN TO ME, SEL. IRON MAN AND BLACK PANTHER, THEY'RE WORKING ON A DEVICE THAT'LL NEGATE YOUR POWER.

THEY'RE GOING TO LOCK ME UP, AREN'T THEY?

THEY'RE NOT GOING TO--

I ALWAYS KNEW THEY WOULD. I KNEW *SOMEONE* WOULD FIND OUT WHAT I CAN DO.

IF IT WASN'T YOU, IT'D BE THE *FANTASTIC FOUR* OR THE *X-MEN* OR--OR ONE OF THOSE OTHERS, ONE OF THOSE *VILLAINS.*

YOU'RE GOING TO LOCK ME AWAY UNTIL YOU NEED ME TO MAKE YOU STRONGER SO YOU CAN FIGHT *GALACTUS* OR *THANOS* OR SOMEONE.

I WON'T *DO IT.* I WON'T HELP YOU *HURT PEOPLE.* I'VE DONE THAT ENOUGH. I'M SICK OF IT, DO YOU HEAR ME? *I'M SICK OF IT!*

SEL, I'M GOING TO NEED YOU TO *CALM DOWN--*

LEAVE ME ALONE!

"CALM DOWN," BLADE?

SEL SENNAN IS PANICKING. CONFUSED AND AFRAID, HER AGITATION SPREADS AROUND THE CITY. WHICH BEGS THE QUESTION...

...WAS THIS A *MISTAKE?*

MAYBE BLADE WAS THE ***WRONG AVENGER*** TO SEND.

MAYBE TALES OF "SICK, TWISTED GAMES" WAS NOT WHAT SEL SENNAN NEEDED TO ***HEAR*** RIGHT NOW.

MAYBE HAVING A VAMPIRE DELIVER THAT MESSAGE WAS JUST A ***DUMB MOVE.***

FOR IF THE AVENGERS FAIL TO HEED THE LESSONS THAT ARE BEING LAID OUT FOR THEM, WHAT CHANCE DO THEY HAVE AGAINST THE LOST ONE?

IF THEY KEEP ***FIXATING*** ON THE DRAWBACKS OF ONE OMNIPOTENT BEING'S EVER-SO-SLIGHTLY NARCISSISTIC PLAN OF SELF-PRESERVATION...

...WHAT CHANCE DO THEY HAVE TO SURVIVE THE ONSLAUGHT HE HAS WROUGHT ON THEM?

ALLEGEDLY.

ALLEGEDLY WROUGHT ON THEM.

BUT I DIGRESS.

LET US RETURN TO THE ***WONDROUS WASP*** AND HER CHILDHOOD FRIEND, ***CONSTANCE...***

...FOR OF ALL THE HEROES FIGHTING THIS DAY, SURELY ***THIS*** BATTLE EXEMPLIFIES THE--

I JUST FAIL TO SEE HOW THIS COULD BE DESCRIBED AS "SICK" AND/OR "TWISTED," THAT'S ALL.

I'M JUST TRYING TO HELP. I ***AM*** HELPING. WHAT I'M DOING IS VITAL IF THEY WANT TO SURVIVE JUST THAT LITTLE BIT ***LONGER.***

I'M DOING THEM A ***FAVOR.***

THE PROBLEM IS, BLADE DOESN'T REALIZE HOW GRATEFUL THE AVENGERS SHOULD REALLY BE.

AS THEY KICK AND PUNCH AND FLIP AND FLY, THEY HAVE NO IDEA OF THE EFFORT THAT I'M PUTTING INTO THIS.

I'D LIKE TO SEE ANY OF ***THEM*** DO BETTER, ESPECIALLY WITH THE RESTRICTIONS I HAVE ON ME.

IF I EXPEND TOO MUCH ENERGY, IF I USE THE ***WRONG TYPE*** OF ENERGY, THE LOST ONE WILL BE PULLED STRAIGHT HERE.

HE WILL ARRIVE ***INSTANTLY.***

SO THESE GAMES ARE REALLY ALL I HAVE TO IMPART MY KNOWLEDGE.

THE FACT THAT I HAVE, IN THE PAST, INDULGED IN GAMES FOR MY OWN AMUSEMENT IS ENTIRELY ***BESIDE THE POINT.***

STUPID BLADE. WHAT DO ***YOU*** KNOW?

WHAT DO ***ANY OF YOU*** KNOW?

I AM SO, *SO* SORRY.

CONSTANCE, THIS KIND OF THING-- IT HAPPENS.

I DON'T THINK I KNOW ONE PERSON WITH SUPER-POWERS WHO HASN'T BEEN *POSSESSED* OR *CORRUPTED* AT SOME STAGE IN SOME WAY.

YOU LEARN NOT TO TAKE THE THINGS THEY SAY *PERSONALLY.*

I THINK... I THINK I MEANT *SOME OF IT* THOUGH.

LIKE, I *DO* GET ANNOYED AT YOU.

PARTS OF YOUR LIFE ARE AWESOME, BUT THE WAY IN WHICH YOU DEAL WITH IT HAS NOT ALWAYS BEEN THE *COOLEST.* IN MY OPINION.

BUT THAT ANNOYANCE, IT'S *NOTHING* COMPARED TO THE LOVE I HAVE FOR YOU.

YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?

I KNOW, SWEETIE. I KNOW.

SOMETIMES, YOU ANNOY ME TOO.

NAH.

FRIENDSHIP.

THE BONDS THAT HOLD SENTIENT BEINGS TOGETHER.

THEY SQUABBLE, THESE SENTIENT BEINGS--THESE *HUMANS*, IN PARTICULAR--AND THEY ARGUE AND, YES, THEY FIGHT.

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

BUT THEY ALSO *LOVE*.

THEY LOVE SO DEEPLY, AND THE BONDS THEY SHARE ARE SO *PROFOUND* THAT ALL THE LITTLE ANNOYANCES FALL TO THE WAYSIDE.

IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD.

WORDS SAID IN *ANGER*, THEREFORE, CAN BE FORGIVEN.

SLIGHTS, ASPERSIONS, EVEN *INSULTS*, NO MATTER HOW SEVERE OR HURTFUL...

BY THE STARS, YOU ARE *PATHETIC*.

...CAN FADE ONCE THE AGGRIEVED PARTY LOOKS BACK AT IT ALL FROM A MORE... *ENLIGHTENED* PERSPECTIVE.

HE'S ON HIS WAY. YOU DO REALIZE THAT, YES?

HE DOESN'T NEED YOU TO BRING HIM HERE. HIS ARRIVAL IS ***INEVITABLE.***

THAT IS SOMETHING AN INDIVIDUAL LIKE ***TIAMOK*** CAN NEVER UNDERSTAND, FOR HER BOND WITH THE LOST ONE IS LITTLE MORE THAN A ***TETHER,*** HEWN FROM RAGE AND REVENGE.

OH YES, LITTLE THIEF. THEY'RE GOING TO TEAR THROUGH YOUR PETS, THESE ***MIGHTY AVENGERS*** OF YOURS. THEY'RE GOING TO TOSS THEM ASIDE.

THEY WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND, EITHER OF THEM, THE ***QUIET STRENGTH*** THAT TRUE FRIENDSHIP CAN BRING, AND THEIR LIVES ARE ALL THE ***EMPTIER*** FOR IT.

THE HORRORS THAT MAY COME, THE DEVASTATION THAT THE LOST ONE BRINGS...

THE FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN ***PEOPLE.*** THE FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN ***GROUPS*** OF PEOPLE.

THE FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN A ***GROUP OF PEOPLE*** AND AN ***OMNIPOTENT BEING...*** THEY ALL COME FROM THE SAME PLACE OF ***LOVE AND MUTUAL RESPECT.***

YOU KNOW WHO'S GOING TO ARRIVE FIRST THOUGH, DON'T YOU?

THE WARLORDS OF THANOS.

AND ONCE THEY ARE DONE, MY MASTER WILL ARRIVE, AND HE WILL ***TEAR*** THE POWER OUT OF YOU.

...THE ***UNREASONED*** AND ***UNJUSTIFIED*** HATRED THAT HE FEELS FOR A BEING WHO DIDN'T EVEN EXIST WHEN HE WAS STUPID ENOUGH TO LOSE HIS POWERS...

HE WILL ***DRAIN*** YOU.

...THEY MAY TURN THIS WORLD TO A ***CINDER,*** THIS IS TRUE.

THEY MAY DESTROY IT ***UTTERLY.***

THEY MAY SCORCH THIS WHOLE GALAXY, SET FIRE TO HALF THE UNIVERSE...

...BUT THEY WILL NEVER BURN THE ***FRIENDSHIPS*** THAT HAVE BEEN REINFORCED HERE THIS DAY.

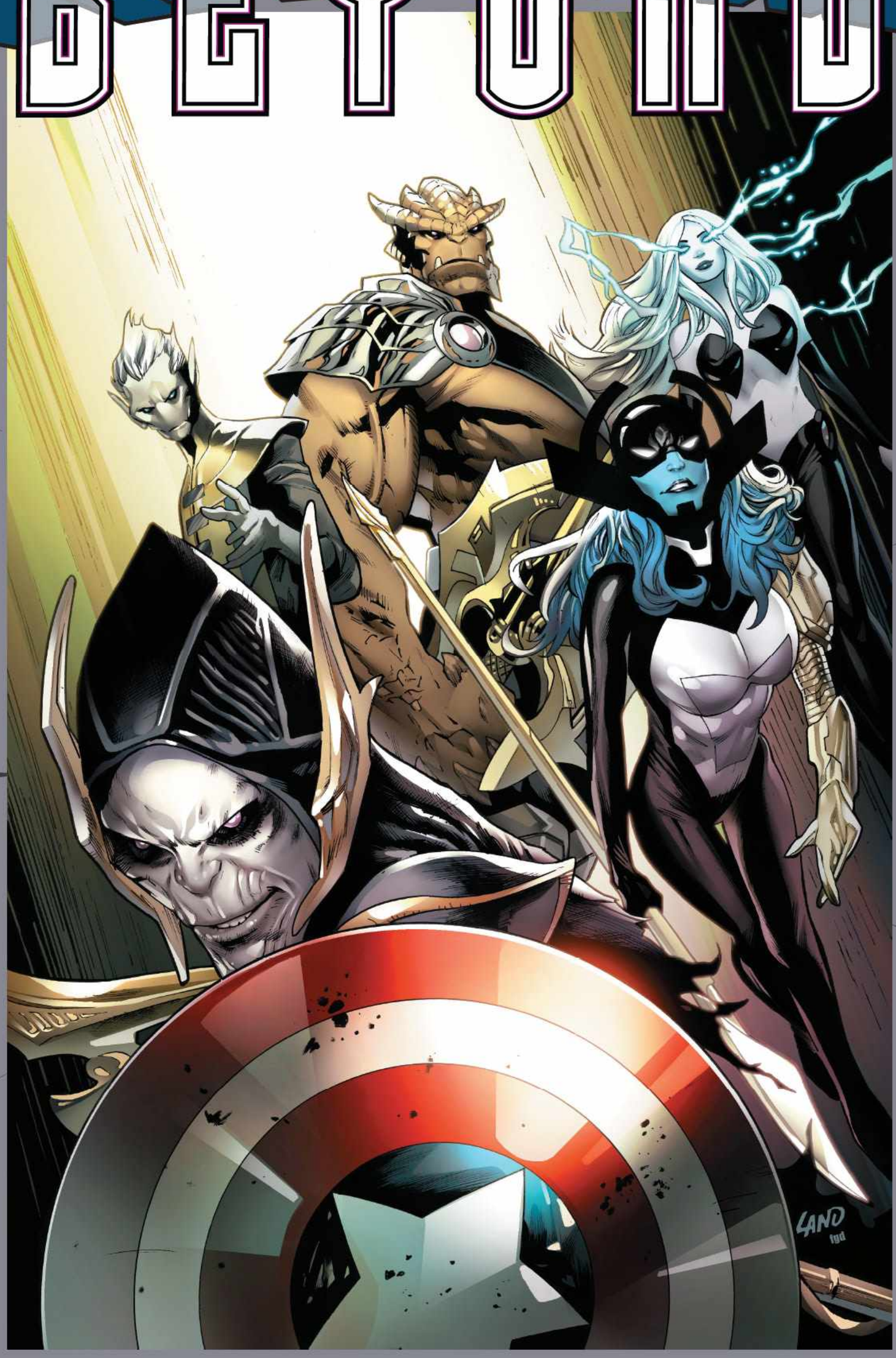
"WALKING WITH A FRIEND IN THE DARK IS BETTER THAN WALKING ALONE IN THE LIGHT."

HELEN KELLER SAID THAT.

AND SHE SHOULD KNOW.

HA.

AVENGERS BEYOND #3



The Lost One is here, knocking on Earth's door, waiting to be let in.

In a desperate attempt to keep that door shut, the depleted Avengers battle the Black Order in the veins and arteries of the dead Celestial they call home. Blood is spilled, bones are broken and betrayal is on the horizon...

Email us at MHEROES@MARVEL.COM and mark your messages "okay to print" for a chance to see them answered in future issues!

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ZONE